

'In Faery Lands Forlorn.'

"Forlorn. The very word" seems to indicate or to recognize that the kingdoms of the fairy faith are not the kingdoms of this world. And indeed, it is noticeable that its strongholds are regions which form eddies and backwaters in the stream of material civilization. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy has recounted, with a justified complacency, how when Thomas Carlyle maintained that the backwardness of Ireland was a judgment upon the people, he turned to the sage and confided in him out of his own mouth. The mystics and idealists cannot contend with the materialists on the materialists' own ground. Among the most interesting pages of Mr. Went's monograph are the very prettily written pages in which he deals with the

Early Victoriana.

Until the repeal of the Corn Laws became a burning question in the early '40s English politics was rather petty and consisted mainly of personalities. The succession of Queen Victoria to William IV, was, of course, the great event of the later '30s, and Hobhouse, whose first loyalty was to Lord Melbourne, was a very "insider" spectator of these events. William IV. does not appear to advantage in these "Recollections." Lord Brummell said that "a monarch that he could do nothing but to walk a deck and call out "luff" and that is about the notion that these pages give of him. According to Lord Palmerston, at the royal table, when two Bishops were present, Lord John Russell's health being mentioned, His Majesty gracefully observed: "If you will answer for his death I will answer for his damnation!" There is rather more than an intimation that he died of drinking too much. "We agreed that the King's physician ought to tell him that he was ailing, and it is a pity he failed to do so," said the Duke of Devonshire, "with consequences." Lady John Russell, in the way, not yet Lady John, attended at the last opening of Parliament over which this monarch presided, and thought his Majesty "the least dignified looking

not a humorous person, though he did say, speaking of a parliamentary discomfiture of Disraeli, "The Jew boy's harp is out of tune," of which Lord Lansdowne remarked that it ought to be recorded in the book that gives the jokes of men who never made more than one in their lives. As a matter of fact, the Duke made a much better one, recorded in Goldwin Smith's "Reminiscences." When he was ambassador in Paris in 1814, and Napoleon had just turned their backs on him at the Royal Hotel, and the King looked distressed, the Duke said, "N'importe, Sire, c'est leur habitude."

If Lord John Russell is like Plantagenet Palliser, there is no resemblance between Lady Fanny and Lady Glenora, for Lady Fanny also was "a public creature" in the sense of being entirely devoted both to her husband and to his career. Some poetical friend addressed a sonnet to her containing a line which is made a motto of in some of these chapters, "He served his country best by choosing thee." The better truth than that is, "When the Prime Ministry was first proposed to him and he wrote her from Osborne House, telling her the news, she answered: 'It is a great duty, which you will nobly

White House, 2000

were plain wall clocks, often with black

in quantities up to as late a date as 1830.

request that all sing it.

IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

request that all sing it.

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request that all sing it.

NATIONAL HYMN OF SIAM.

Ova tannas Siam
Greeva tannas Siam
Ova tannas
Sucha tannas Siam
Inocan gifta tam
Osucha nas Siam
Osucha nas.

The language is phonetic. Strange to the eye, it will be found perfectly familiar to the ear. Its best effect is obtained by getting a friend to sing it to the tune of